

FILM SCRIPT

(R.C. Cane  
sig)

BUC  
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250 DR WHO (AAA)  
WESTERN AVENUE  
"SPEARHEAD FROM SPACE"

TX  
3/1/70

by

Robert Holmes

EPISODE ONE AND TWO

OPENING TITLES ON FILM

TX '70

eps. 1+2

'AAA'

FADE OUT

FADE UP

TELECINE 1:

Model Shot

V-Shaped swarm of meteorites comes out of dark sky. Cam pans down with them to see earth b/g

MUSIC 1  
Meteroites Theme.  
Use rhythm of flashing.  
Tension 'What the hell have we got here?'

SHOTS 1 - 50  
AS DIRECTED

1.

I. INT. TRACKING STATION. DAY.

(A SMALL ROOM, THE LIGHTING SUBDUED. A SHIRT-SLEEVED R.A.F. TECHNICIAN IS BOREDLY WATCHING THE RADAR SCREEN. HE LOOSENS HIS COLLAR AND MOPS HIS NECK WITH A HANDKERCHIEF, HE IS SWEATING HEAVILY.

MUSIC 1B  
under scene  
rhythm still strong.

SUDDENLY HE BECOMES ALERT, STARING AT THE SCREEN. WITHOUT SHIFTING HIS GAZE HE REACHES OUT AND PICKS UP A TELEPHONE)

- 2 -

MUSIC cont'd

TECHNICIAN: Duty Officer please  
... Urgent!

(ON THE SCREEN: AN  
ARROW-SHAPED SWARM  
OF BLIPS IS MOVING  
SLOWLY ACROSS IT.)

AFTER A MOMENT A  
M.R.A.F. OFFICER  
COMES INTO THE ROOM)

M.R.A.F.: What is it?

TECHNICIAN: I've got something on  
here, ma'am ... Something strange.

(THE M.R.A.F. LOOKS  
AT THE SCREEN)

M.R.A.F.: Sure it's not just  
interference? Something to do with  
the heatwave?

TECHNICIAN: No ma'am. There's  
something on there ...

M.R.A.F.: I believe you're right.  
(SHE LOOKS CLOSELY AT THE PANEL)  
Still very high though ...

TECHNICIAN: Coming down fast  
ma'am - and heading this way!

M.R.A.F.: They must be meteorites  
...

TECHNICIAN: But they're flying in  
formation.

(ON THE OFFICER'S  
WORRIED LOOK)

TELECINE 2:

Model Shot.

MUSIC loud  
again as we  
see meteorites

- 2 -

The swarm of meteorites,  
pale whitish blue,  
hissing across the  
night sky.

MUSIC Cont'd

Ext. Woodland. Day.

SEELEY, a tough-looking poacher in his fifties, is setting a rabbit snare. He is sweating in the abnormal heat ...

A thin fluting whistle is heard getting louder and louder. It sounds like a falling bomb.

SEELEY stares up at the sky and then hurls himself into the shelter of a ditch.

There is a flash of light and then the muffled impact as the meteorite lands nearby and plunges deep into the soft forest earth.

OUT ON IMPACT

SEELEY gets cautiously out of the ditch. He looks about him and then moves carefully towards where the thing landed,

2. INT. TRACKING STATION. DAY.

(THE LAST OF THE SWARM IS PASSING FROM THE EDGE OF THE SCREEN)

TECHNICIAN: They've come down about ten miles away.

R. F.: Somewhere near Epping.

TECHNICIAN: I still think it looked like a formation, ma'am. There was a shape -

M.R.A.F.: A big meteor, broken when it hit the atmosphere. That could look like a formation ... Or maybe something to do with this heatwave ...

(THERE IS A FLASH OF LIGHTNING, A PEAL OF THUNDER)

TECHNICIAN: I knew there'd be a storm ...

(THE ROOM LIGHTS FLICKER BUT THE RADAR SCREEN GOES PEAK WHITE AND BLANKS OUT)

That's hit the line.

M.R.A.F.: (GOES TO TELEPHONE)  
I'll tell control we're off the net.

TELECINE 3:

Library Shot.

Forked lightning  
scaring across the  
sky.

CUT

Ext. Woodland. Day.

An occasional rumble  
of thunder as SEELEY  
pulls aside the foliage  
of a bush. There is a  
broken patch of ground,  
the earth thrown up  
like a fresh molehill,  
beside which he kneels.  
He touches the earth  
with a tentative hand  
and draws back sharply  
with an intake of breath.  
He gets a piece of wood  
and scrapes the earth  
aside. He uncovers the  
upper radius of a foot-  
ball-sized sphere.

MUSIC 2  
Rep: Meteorites  
mysterioso

It is pulsing with an eerie blue-white light and SEELEY is afraid to touch it. He covers his find with a few branches.

MUSIC Cont'd

SEELEY turns up his jacket collar and hurries off through the trees.

3. INT. TRACKING STATION. DAY.

(THE W.R.A.F. OFFICER PUTS DOWN THE TELEPHONE)

W.R.A.F.: Control are reporting that meteorite swarm to UNIT.

TECHNICIAN: UNIT? Who are they?

W.R.A.F.: Don't you read Standing Order? We have to report all unusual occurrences to them.

TECHNICIAN: So Control doesn't think they were meteorites, either?

W.R.A.F.: Meteorites come under the heading of unusual occurrences, you know.

(THE RADAR SCREEN FLICKERS AND LIGHTS UP.)

SHE LOOKS AT IT AND THEN TURNS TO LEAVE THE ROOM)

Don't let your imagination run away with you.

(THE MAN TURNS TO LOOK AT THE RADAR SCREEN)

TECHNICIAN: I suppose they must have been meteorites ... mustn't they?

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Woodland. Day.

The storm has passed.

The Tardis materialises and stands dejectedly under the trees.

After a while, the door opens and the DOCTOR staggers from the Tardis. He claws at the door, closing it, and then slides down against the side of the Tardis. He pitched forward on to his face and lies there, quite still, as we:

Ext. Multi-Storey Car Park. Day.

We see LIZ SHAW drive (or be driven) up the ramp and into the car park.

Int. Multi-Storey Car Park. Day.

LIZ drives (or is driven) up the ramp until she comes to the top. Here there is a barrier with a notice. PRIVATE - SERVICE VEHICLES ONLY. A very alert ATTENDANT stands by the barrier. LIZ (or her driver) shows him a special pass. He checks it, raises the barrier, and the car drives through. He closes the barrier behind it.

/SET UP: A, B with 2 Cams

51. 1 A ON DOLLY      4. INT. UNIT.H.Q. DAY.  
ON INTERCOM. TILT  
UP FOR MCU BRIG.

(A MODERN OFFICE AND  
COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE.)

BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE  
STEWART IS TALKING ON  
AN INTERCOM)

BRIGADIER: (ON INTERCOM) Yes.  
Ask her to come in.

PAN HIM to door  
for LS UNIT.  
LIZ IN FOR 2-S

(LIZ SHAW COMES THROUGH  
THE DOOR.)

AS SHE SITS  
CRAB for  
O/S 2-S fav. BRIG.

BRIG: (RISING) Oh, good! Come in,  
Miss Shaw.

(HOLDING OUT HIS HAND:)

I'm Lethbridge Stewart. Would  
you like to sit over here?

(LIZ SMILES COLDLY,  
SETTLING HERSELF.  
SHE NODS TOWARDS  
THE DOOR)

LIZ: Is all that nonsense out  
there really necessary?

BRIG: Security. Rather amusing,  
don't you think?

(LIZ GIVES HIM A SCATHING  
LOOK)

Oh - you don't!

LIZ: I've an important research  
programme going ahead at Cambridge -

BIG: Yes, I know. An expert in meteorites, degrees in physics medicine and a dozen other subjects. Just the sort of all-rounder I've been looking for.

LIZ: How I feel doesn't matter?

BIG: We need your help Miss Shaw. And the laboratory facilities here

.....

LIZ: I'm just not interested in security work.

BIG: Security?

52. 2 B 2-CAM SET-UP

MCU LIZ

LIZ: Producing invisible ink - that sort of thing....

53. 3 A 2-CAM SET UP

MCU BRIGADIER

BIG: We're not exactly spies here at Unit.

54. 2 Cont'd

MCU LIZ

LIZ: Then what do you do - exactly?

55. 3 Cont'd

MCU BRIG

BIG: We deal with the odd - the unexplained. Anything on earth - or even beyond.

56. 2 Cont'd

MCU LIZ

LIZ: Alien invaders? Little blue men with three heads?

57. 3 Cont'd

MCU BRIG

BIG: Ten tons of alien material drifts through space and lands on this planet every day -

58. 2 Cont'd

MCU LIZ

LIZ: And does no harm to any one.

59. 3 Cont'd

MCU BRIG

BIG: Early this morning a shower of about fifty meteorites landed in Essex -

60. 2 Cont'd

MCU LIZ

LIZ: Landed? Most meteorites don't even reach the Earth's surface. They usually burn up in the atmosphere.....

61. 3 Cont'd

MCU BRIG

BIG: These didn't.

62. 2 Cont'd  
MCU LIZ                   LIZ: Perhaps they were considerably larger than usual.
63. 3 Cont'd  
MCU BRIG                   BRIG: These particular meteorites came down through a funnel of thin, super-heated air twenty miles in diameter - for which no-one has an explanation.
64. 2 Cont'd  
MCU LIZ                   LIZ: Some kind of Freak Heat Wave.
65. 3 Cont'd  
MCU BRIG                   BRIG: The temperature there was over twenty-eight centigrade while a few miles away there was ground frost.
66. 2 Cont'd  
MCU LIZ                   LIZ: There must be an explanation. A natural one.
67. 3 Cont'd  
MCU BRIG                   BRIG: I hope so. We didn't find anything last time.
68. 2 Cont'd  
MCU LIZ                   LIZ: Last time?
69. 3 Cont'd  
MCU BRIG                   BRIG: (NODS GRIMLY) Six months ago a smaller shower of meteorites, five or six of them, landed in the same area.
70. 2 Cont'd  
MCU LIZ                   LIZ: But that's impossible! The odds against two lots of meteorites landing in exactly the same place must be incredible.
71. 3 Cont'd  
MCU BRIG                   BRIG: They are, Miss Shaw. They are!

(SHE LOOKS UP AT HIM,  
IMRESSED FOR THE  
MOMENT BY THE GRAVITY  
OF HIS MANNER)

SET UP: A

EXTRAS  
Nurse  
Uniformed  
Male receptionist

5. INT. HOSPITAL FOYER. DAY.

- 10 -

72. 1 A

MLS SOLDIERS  
carrying stretcher  
thru' find MUNRO &  
HENDERSON

HOSPITAL FOYER. INT.

(TWO UNIT SOLDIERS  
CARRY DOCTOR WHO  
PAST ON A STRETCHER.

A NURSE WALKS BESIDE  
THEM SO THAT WE STILL  
DO NOT GET A LOOK AT  
HIS FACE.

IN THE BACKGROUND  
CAPTAIN MUNRO IS  
TALKING TO HENDERSON,  
THE CASUALTY OFFICER.)

HENDERSON: You've no idea who  
he is?

MUNRO: Not a clue. We found him  
unconscious - beside a police box,  
of all things.

HENDERSON: In the middle of the  
woods?

MUNRO: We thought he was dead  
at first.

HENDERSON: I see. Well, I'd  
better take a look at him.

MUNRO: Right. Is there a 'phone  
I can use?

HENDERSON: Over there, captain.

(HE POINTS TO A  
PAY-BOX IN THE  
CORNER AND MOVES  
OFF THROUGH THE  
SWING DOORS THAT  
LEAD TO CASUALTY)

SET UP: B, C, D

73. 1 B

MCU LIZ

6. INT. UNIT HQ. DAY.

(AS BEFORE)

- 10 -

- LIZ: Really Brigadier! Invasions from outer space. It's ridiculous . . . (BRIG. PUTS UP FINGER TO STOP HER GOING ON. GETS FILE FROM CABINET)
74. 2 C  
MS BRIGADIER at file cabinet.  
HE COMES FWD into 2-S
- BRIG: (PASSES OV.R A FILE)  
Figures from the Institute of Space Studies, Baltimore. In our section of the galaxy there are more than five hundred planets supporting life.
- (A BEAT-RETURNS PAPER)  
LIZ: Why is earth any more likely to be attacked now than during the last fifty thousand years.
75. 3 D ON DOLLY  
CU BRIGADIER
- BRIG: In the last decade we have been sending probes deeper and deeper into space. We have drawn attention to ourselves, Miss Shaw.
76. 2 Cont'd  
2-S BRIG/LIZ  
BRIG to L.f/g
- (HE MOVES AWAY TO FILE)  
LIZ: Aren't you being a bit alarmist?
- BRIG: Since UNIT was formed there have been two attempts to invade this planet.
- LIZ: Really?
- BRIG: We were lucky enough to be able to stop them. There was a policy decision not to inform the public. (AT FILE)
77. 4 D ON DOLLY  
MCS BRIGADIER
- LIZ: Do you seriously expect me to believe that?
- (MOVES TWDS HER)  
BRIG: It is not my habit to tell lies, Miss Shaw.
78. 5 C  
CU LIZ
- LIZ: (A BEAT) I'm sorry. Put it is a fantastic story.
79. 6 D ON DOLLY  
CMS BRIG.  
CRAB INTO 2-S  
AS HE SITS
- BRIG: We were very lucky on both occasions. We had help from - a scientist with a great experience of other life forms -

- 12 -

LIZ: Really? And who was this genius?

BRIG: ... It's all rather difficult to explain - we used to call him the Doctor

(MIS TELEPHONE RINGS.  
HE GESTURES AN  
APOLOGY AND PICKS  
IT UP)

Yer?

MUNRO: (FILTER) Munro here, sir. I'm at the Ashbridge Cottage Hospital.

BRIG: (INTO TELEPHONE) What the dickens are you doing there? Have you found any of those meteorites?

SET UP: A

80. 1 A 7. INT. HOSPITAL FOYER. DAY.  
CMS MUNRO foyer b/g

MUNRO: No sir. All we've found is an unconscious civvy.

BRIG: (FILTER) Well?

MUNRO: (INTO TELEPHONE) He was lying beside a police box sir. Abandoned by the look of it right in the middle of Oxley Wood.

BRIG: A police box in the middle of ...? A police box!

/SET UPS: E, B/

81. 1 E  
MCU BRIGADIER

8. INT. UNIT HQ. DAY.

BRIG: Munro, this man you found -

MUNRO: (FILTER) He's here at  
the hospital, sir. Undergoing  
treatment.

BRIG: Has he said anything?

MUNRO: (FILTER) Not a syllable,  
sir. He's out to the wide.

82. 2 B  
MCU LIZ  
83. 3 E  
CU BRIG

BRIG: (URGENT) Listen, Munro.  
I want an armed guard put on that  
police box at once. / Nobody's  
to be allowed near it. / D'you  
understand? Nobody!

/SET UP: A/

84. 1 A  
CU MONRO

9. INT. HOSPITAL FOYER. DAY.

MUNRO: (INTO TELEPHONE, SURPRISED)  
A guard, sir? Very well. Do  
you want the police told sir - about  
the Police Box? They may want it  
back!

/SET UP: E, B, A/

85. 1 E  
CU BRIGADIER

10. INT. UNIT HQ. DAY.

BRIG: On no account! I'm coming  
down there immediately. In the  
meantime, carry on with the search.

- 14 -

(HE RINGS OFF, SITS THINKING)

BRIG: (cont) It can't be ... But ... a police box!

86. 2 B  
M2-S BRIG/LIX

LIZ: What?

BRIG: Oh ... Sorry.

LIZ: What's so important about the police box?

BRIG: If it's the man I think it might be ... then it isn't a police box. (HE GRINS, RECOVERING) I don't suppose that makes any sense to you?

LIZ: No, it doesn't.

87. 3 A  
MS BRIG.  
PAN INTO 2-S  
with LIZ

(THE BRIGADIER GETS UP)  
(HE GOES TOWARDS DOOR BACK OF LIZ)

BRIG: Miss Shaw - I'd like you to come down to Essex with me, Right away.

LIZ: What on earth for?

BRIG: I want to see this man they've found for myself. And if we do turn up any of these meteorites - you'll be on the spot.

LIZ: I see. Do I have any choice?

BRIG: I'm afraid you don't. This way please ...

SET UP: A, B, C

88. 1 A  
DR. WHO f/g      ll. INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. DAY.

NURSE 1. U/S R.  
Clears to door

PAN with HER  
CRAB to HOLD DR.  
HENDERSON r/g

2nd NURSE INTO SHOT  
HE RISES.

TAKE HIM INTO  
2-S with DR. WHO

(A SMALL ROOM OPENING  
ON TO A CORRIDOR.

THE DOCTOR LIES MOTION-  
LESS, DRESSED IN A  
HOSPITAL GOWN.

HENDERSON IS WRITING  
HIS NOTES.

THE NURSE ENTERS WITH  
A CLIP OF WET X-RAY  
PLATES)

HENDERSON: At last! Put them on  
the screen, Nurse.

(THE NURSE PUTS THE  
PLATES ON A STAND  
AND STITCHES ON THE  
LIDEN).

HENDERSON IS LOOKING  
AT HIS PATIENT)

It's extraordinary. He's showing  
no sign of coming round at all.

89. 2 B

NURSE/HENDERSON  
for DEEP 2-S

NURSE: Ready, sir.

HENDERSON to f/g  
for CM2-S

(HENDERSON WALKS OVER  
AND STUDIES THE X-RAYS.  
HE LOOKS ANGRILY AT THE  
NURSE)

HENDERSON: It's not All-Fool's  
Day, nurse. Is this somebody's  
idea of a joke?

NURSE: Sir?

(HENDERSON STABS A  
FING R AT THE  
THORACIC X-RAY)

HENDERSON: Look at that!

NURSE: His heart. sir?

HENDERSON. If that is the patient's heart -

(HE MOVES HIS FINGER ACROSS THE X-RAY)

90. 3 C  
CU X-RAY PLATE

then what is this?

(THE NURSE STARES.  
SHE LOOKS SICK)

NURSE: I ... don't know sir ...

91. 2 Cont'd  
CM2..S NURSE/  
HENDERSON

HE LEAVES FROM R.

HENDERSON: Somebody in that X-Ray department is playing a game. You stay with the patient while I find out who the fool is!

92. 1 A  
IS CORRIDOR  
PORTER shining floor  
HENDERSON IN top end  
LOF.

ZOOM TO MCS HENDERSON  
as he lifts phone

INT. CORRIDOR NO.1 / SET UP: A/  
(HE STALKS OUT INTO THE CORRIDOR. THE BLIMP IN HIS POCKET STOPS HIM IN HIS STRIDE. HE SWITCHES IT OFF AND GOES TO A WALL PHONE)

Henderson here. You're bleeping me?

LOMAX: (FILTER) Look here, Henderson, what's the idea of playing stupid tricks?

HENDERSON: Me playing tricks?  
Who's that?

LOMAX: (FILTER) Dr. Lomax. Path lab. You just sent up a blood sample for cross-matching.

HENDERSON: That's right. Just routine.

LOMAX: (FILTER) Listen, Henderson, I will not tolerate stupid practical jokes! It wasn't human blood and you know it!

HENDERSON: What d'you mean, it's not human blood? I tell you I took it from the patient -

LOMAX: (FILTER) It is not a human blood type. The platelet stickiness shows that.

(HENDERSON REACTS,  
STARING TOWARDS THE  
CUBICLE, TRYING TO  
BELIEVE THE IMPOSSIBLE)

(FILTER) "Henderson, are you there? ... Hullo?"

HENDERSON: Dr. Lomax, I took that blood sample from an adult male patient. You tell me it's not human blood. I don't know whether that makes me a doctor or a vet but it's still my job to look after him.

PAN TO SEE PORTER AGAIN AS HENDERSON CLEARS f/g R.  
PORTER OUT EOF.

(HE HANGS UP FAST  
AND WALKS BACK TO  
THE CUBICLE. A PORTER  
IN BACKGROUND LEAVES  
HIS MOP AND COMES ON  
PAST CAMERA)

SET UP: A

- |                             |  |
|-----------------------------|--|
| 93. 1 A                     | 12. INT. HOSPITAL FOYER. DAY.  |
| PHONE BOX<br>PORTER IN      | (THE PORTER CROSSES<br>THE FOYER AND GOES<br>INTO THE CALL BOX.<br>HE PUTS IN MONEY<br>AND DIALS A NUMBER) |
| ZOOM to MCU<br>AS HE SPEAKS |  |

PORTER: (INTO PHONE) Hullo, that the Daily Chronicle? My name's Mullins. I work at the Ashbridge Cottage Hospital, Essex ... Listen, something funny's happening here. You pay for stories, don't you?

TELECINE FIVE:

xt. Woodland. Day.

SEELEY comes back,  
carrying a spade.  
He starts digging  
away the earth round  
the meteorite.  
He lifts it carefully  
out. It is a perfect  
sphere pulsing with  
a strange inner light.  
SEELEY handles it very  
gently, lowering it  
into a straw-filled sack.

He starts to fill  
the hole he has dug.  
Something alerts him  
and he leaves his spade  
and crawls on hands and  
knees through the bushes.

ANOTHER ANGLE: Across  
a clearing two unit  
soldiers are setting up  
mine detectors.  
CORPORAL FORSES is  
pointing out the area  
they have to search.  
We see SEELEY watching  
from the bushes. He  
ducks away and  
crawls quickly back  
to where he left his  
sack.

MUSIC 3  
repeat  
Meteorite  
Theme

/SET UP: C. A/

94. 1 C 13. INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. DAY.  
M2-S DR.WHO'S LEGS L.  
NURSE (2) R.

(THE NURSE IS SETTING OUT INSTRUMENTS ON THE SIDE TABLE. BEHIND HER, AND BEYOND THE SCREEN, HE SEE THE DOCTOR'S LEGS FLEX. HE WIGGLES HIS TOES. THEN THE LEGS DISAPPEAR FROM THE BED. THE NURSE TURNS TO GO OUT OF THE CUBICLE.

95. 2 A  
M2-S WHO/NURSE(2)  
SHE X's to L.

THE DOCTOR IS SITTING, ON THE BED. HE IS BENT FORWARD AS THOUGH FEELING UNDER THE BED. THE NURSE GASPS AND RUSHES OV R)

NURSE: What are you doing?

DOCTOR WHO: Shoes. Just find shoes.

NURSE: Come on! Lie down, please you can't get up yet!

(SHE GRABS HIS SHOULDERS, PULLING HIM BACK. THE DOCTOR STRUGGLES EASILY)

DOCTOR WHO: No, madam. No, I must ... I must -

96. 3 C

MS HENDERSON  
PAN R. for 2-S

(HE SLUMPS BACK,  
UNCONSCIOUS AGAIN.  
HENDERSON ENTERS)

HENDERSON: What's happening?

TILT DOWN FIND  
DR. WHO ON PILLOW

NURSE: He tried to get up, sir.

HENDERSON: What?

NURSE: He's unconscious again now.

TELECINE 6:

Ex. Hospital. Day.

The BRIGADIER'S official car sweeps up to the entrance. He and LIZ get out and hurry up the steps.

SET UPS: B, Silent hand held

97. 1 B

GROUP AROUND DOOR  
(busy, newsreel-style shot)

14. INT. HOSPITAL FOYER. DAY.

(MULLINS AND CAPTAIN MULRO ARE GUARDING THE DOORS TO CASUALTY. A GROUP OF FOUR OR FIVE REPORTERS ARE TRYING TO ARGUE THEIR WAY INSIDE)

WIGSTAFFE. Why can't we see him?

MUNRO: He's under medical care.

WIGSTAFFE: Is that the real reason? What are you chaps doing here?

98. 2 HAND HELD  
MCU MUNRO

MUNRO: I'm sorry - I can't answer questions -

99. 1 Cont'd  
GROUP SHOT

SECOND REPORTER: Why not? Is it a security order?

100. 3  
MCU CHANNING

WIGSTAFFE: Is it anything to do with, those meteorites?

MUNRO: I'm sorry. There's simply nothing I can tell you.

101. 1 Cont'd  
GROUP SHOT

BRIGADIER & LIZ  
ENTER. PAN THEM L.

(DURING THIS SCENE  
WE FEATURE CHANNING,  
SLIGHTLY APART FROM  
THE OTHERS, CURIOUSLY  
STILL BUT LISTENING  
INTENTLY TO ALL THAT  
IS SAID. LETHBRIDGE  
STEWART AND LIZ PASS  
BEHIND HIM. ONE OF  
THE PHOTOGRAPHERS  
TAKES A QUICK FLASH  
SHOT)

MULLINS: Stand aside gents, please.

WIGSTAFFE: Michael Wagstaffe, sir.  
Defence Correspondent of the Daily Post.

SECOND REPORTER: Can you tell us anything, sir?

BRIG: What about?

WIGSTAFFE: What's unit doing here?  
Is it true there's a man from space in there?

102. 4 HAND HELD  
MCU BRIG.

BRIG: Nonsense! I don't know where you get these stories -

SECOND REPORTER: We heard there was something odd about him ...

BRIG: I know nothing about a man from space.

WAGSTAFFE: Then why are you here, sir?

BRIG: Training exercise.

WAGSTAFFE: Oh, come on, sir. Give us a quote.

103. 5

CU REPORTER

SECOND REPORTER: Has your visit any connection with those meteorites that fell last night? Is that why you've cordoned off the woods?

104. 6 HAND HELD

CU BRIGADIER

BRIG: If there's a story you'll be given it later, At the moment I have no comment to make.

105. 1 Cont'd

GROUP A/B

LET BRIG/LIZ/MUNRO  
GO

(MUNRO HOLDS THE  
DOOR AND THE BRIGADIER  
GOPS THROUGH WITH  
LIZ.)

MULLINS BARS THE  
REPORTERS FROM  
FOLLOWING)

MULLINS: Sorry, boys. It's more than my job's worth to let you through here.

(CUT:)

KEEP CHAT GOING  
TO LAY OVER  
NEXT SCENE

SET UP: Tracking Shot

106. 1 TRACKING SHOT

BRIGADIER/MUNRO/  
LIZ walking down  
corridor

15. INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE BRIGADIER AND LIZ  
ARE IN THE CORRIDOR  
(INT. MUNRO))

-22-

BRIG: How did that lot get on to this?

MUNRO: No idea sir. They just appeared like swallows in the spring.

BRIG: You've put a guard on the police box?

MUNRO: Yes sir. Two men. They've orders to keep strangers well away.

BRIG: (CASUALLY) Oh, Munro - see they're issued with live ammunition will you?

MUNRO: But sir.....

BRIG: That's an order Captain...

MUNRO: I'll see to it sir.

BRIG: Good.

MUNRO: In here sir.

(THEY ENTER THE HOSPITAL ROOM)

SET UP: C, A, B

107. 1 C 16. INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. DAY  
M2-S HENDERSON/WHO

PAN HENDERSON into  
4-S WITH MUNRO/LIZ/  
BRIGADIER

(DR. HENDERSON IS  
EXAMINING DR. WHO.

MUNRO ENTERS WITH  
BRIGADIER & LIZ.)

(HENDERSON IS EXAMINING  
THE DOCTOR)

MURDO: Oh, this is Dr. Henderson.  
Brigadier Lethbridge Stewart  
and - uh?

LIZ: Elizabeth Shaw.

BRIG: How's your patient, doctor?  
Can we see him?

108. 2 A

M3-S BRIG/LIZ/  
HENDERSON

HENDERSON: You can see him,  
certainly. But he's not making  
much sense yet.

HENDERSON to f/g

BRIG: Still unconscious, eh?

HENDERSON: Most of the time.  
He has brief moments of  
consciousness and then slips  
back again.

LIZ: What's actually wrong with  
him?

HENDERSON: I can't say. I've  
never had a patient quite like  
him before.

LIZ: How do you mean?

HENDERSON: His whole cardio-  
vascular system is different from  
anything I've ever seen. And  
I'm told his blood can't be  
identified.

PAN BRIGADIER TO  
DR. WHO

(LETHBRIDGE STEWART  
NODS IN GRATIFICATION)

BRIG: Splendid! That sounds like  
the Doctor ...

(THE BRIGADIER GOES  
TO THE BED, AND LOOKS  
DOWN AT THE DOCTOR.)

HE LOOKS UP IN DISAPPOINTMENT)

LIZ: Do you know him?

109. 3 C

CM2-S LIZ/BRIG

BRIG: What? ... No, I thought I might do but... No, he's a complete stranger. I've never seen him before in my life.

110. 4 B

CMS DR. WHO

(THE DOCTOR OPENS HIS EYES. HE STARES UP AT THE BRIGADIER. A FAINT SMILE APPEARS)

DOCTOR WHO: Lethbridge Stewart, my dear fellow! How nice to see you again.

111. 5 A

5-S HENDERSON f/g

(THE BRIGADIER IS BEFuddled. THE OTHERS STARE AT HIM)

MUNRO: He knows you, sir.

(ON to page 25 )

BRIG: He can't do! I mean...

112. 6 C

CM2-S BRIG/WHO

(HE BENDS OVER DOCTOR WHO, PRODS HIM AWAKE AGAIN)

Look here - can you hear me? Who are you?

HENDERSON: (PROTESTING)  
Brigadier... please...

DOCTOR WHO: (SLEEPILY) Mmm? My dear chap, don't be silly. I'm rather tired.

BRIG: I said who are you? What's your game?

113. 7 B

CM2-S BRIG/WHO

DOCTOR WHO: You know perfectly well who I am. I mean..... (HE DRIFTS OFF)

BRIG: What?

DOCTOR WHO: (MUMBLING) The Yeti... the Cybermen... (WITH AN EFFORT) You can't have forgotten.

114. 8 C

OU BRIGADIER

BRIG: You're not the same man!  
You're an imposter!

115. 7 Cont'd

CM2-S BRIG/WHO A/B

(DOCTOR WHO OPENS HIS EYES AGAIN. HE FEELS HIS FACE CAREFULLY)

DOCTOR WHO: Don't you recognise me?

BRIG: I'm positive we've never met before!

DOCTOR WHO: Oh dear... You're quite sure... I can't have changed that much. Can I have a mirror? I must see what they've done to me.... (cont...)

-26-

116. 8 C

M2-S MUNRO/LIZ

PAN WITH MIRROR  
for CM2-S BRIG/WHO

(THE BRIGADIER HANDS  
HIM A MIRROR. DOCTOR  
WHO TAKES IT AND  
STARES AT HIMSELF)

DOCTOR WHO: (cont) Oh, no! I  
can't stand it! That's not me  
at all!

(HE APPEALS TO THE PUZZLED  
BRIGADIER)

No wonder you didn't recognise me!  
This face and hair, it's... it's....

117. 9 B

CU WHO

(HE REGARDS THE IMAGE  
IN THE MIRROR AGAIN,  
BEGINNING TO LIKE WHAT  
HE SEES)

... Oh... I don't know though.  
Could be worse... In fact, it's  
really rather distinctive.

(HE PUTS HIS HAND TO  
HIS HEAD AS HE BECOMES  
DIZZY)

Oh dear.... must rest. All the  
excitement... exertion... must  
rest....

118. 10 C

CU BRIG

(HE DROPS THE MIRROR  
AND ROLLS OVER ON HIS  
FACE, BURYING HIS HEAD  
IN THE PILLOW)

BRIG: Now just a minute...  
Wake up, man! Listen to me -

119. 11 C

M3 HENDERSON  
PAN HIM to 4-S  
MUNRO/LIZ/BRIG/  
HENDERSON

(HENDERSON INTERPOSES  
HIMSELF)

HENDERSON: I think he's had enough  
for a moment. His mind's obviously  
disturbed and.....

(HE BENDS OVER THE DOCTOR  
WHO, TURNS HIS HEAD  
CAREFULLY AND STUDIES HIM)

Anyway, I'm afraid he's out again.

(THE BRIGADIER RUBS HIS CHIN)

BRIG: Extraordinary business!...  
(DECISIVE) Captain Munro, I want this man brought to London H.Q.  
(TO HENDERSON) When will he be fit to travel?

HENDERSON: It's difficult to say.

120 .12 B  
MUNRO/LIZ/BRIG.

BRIG: I see. / (TO MUNRO) Well, as soon as Possible, Munro. In the meantime carry on the search for these meteorites.

MUNRO: Very good, sir.

BRIG. FWD  
PAN TO BRING  
HENDERSON into SHOT

LET THEM OUT

ZOOM IN to  
MCU WHO

BRIG: As soon as I get back to headquarters I'll arrange for the police box to be collected. (TO HENDERSON) Is there another way out of here?

BRIG: (NODS) I want to avoid the Press if possible.

HENDERSON: This way.

(HE LEADS THEM OUT.  
CLOSE ON DOCTOR WHO,  
HIS EYES OPEN AND  
HE LOOKS AROUND)

SET UP: C, D

121. 1 C

WAGSTAFFE  
PAN INTO 2-S  
with 2nd REPORTER

17. INT. HOSPITAL FOYER. DAY.

(O.O.V. THE SOUND OF  
A CAR DRIVING AWAY.  
WAGSTAFFE COMES BACK  
FROM THE DOOR)

WAGSTAFFE: Lethbridge Stewart. He must have nipped out the back way.

2ND REP: So he's not going to tell us anything.

WAGSTAFFE: There's a story here, Jimmy. They're trying to cover something.

PAN WITH WAGSTAFFE  
for DEEP 3-S  
WAGS/MULLINS/2nd REP

(MULLINS, THE PORTER IS  
STILL GUARDING THE  
CASUALTY DOORS. SECOND  
REF. TURNS TO HIM)

2ND REP: When can we see Doctor Henderson?

MULLINS: (SHRUGS) It's no good asking me. You'll just have to wait.

PAN WITH WAGS  
to see CHANNING  
in phone box

WAGSTAFFE: I'm going to ring the office.

(HE LOOKS ACROSS AT THE  
CALL BOX. CHANNING IS  
INSIDE, HIS BACK TO THEM)

Oh Lord - who is that chap anyway?  
He's been hanging round for ages.

122. 2 D TRACKING SHOT  
2-S with PART OF  
PHONE BOX L.  
WAGS/2nd REP

2ND REP: Dunno. I've never seen him before.

MULLINS INTO  
SHOT CENTRE

WAGSTAFFE: (TO MULLINS) Did he tell you which paper he was on?

TRACK as WAGS  
FWD to bring  
CHANNING INTO SHOT

MULLINS: Didn't tell me anything. All I know is he came in with the rest of you. Thought he was one of your lot.

(WAGSTAFFE GOES OVER TO  
THE BOX. CHANNING IS  
TALKING. WAGSTAFFE  
PULLS OPEN THE DOOR)

WAGSTAFFE: Excuse me sir, will you be much longer. We've got stories to 'phone, you see and...

123. 3 CU PHONE

(CHANNING SWINGS ON HIM STING  
FURIOUSLY AND WAGSTAFFE MYSTERIOSO,  
BREAKS OFF, STARING AT  
THE TELEPHONE. IT IS  
STILL ON ITS REST.)

124. 4 C  
2-S CHANNING/WAGS.  
CHANNING THRU' f/g

CHANNING COMES OUT OF THE  
BOX, SHOULDERING WAGSTAFFE  
ASIDE, AND WALKS OUT OF  
THE HOSPITAL)

MUSIC 4

Sting

Mysterioso

TELECINE: 7.

Woodland. Day.

MUSIC 4  
Cont'd

Corporal FORBES and a SOLDIER, both armed, are standing a few feet from the tardis, there is a rustle in the bushes. FORBES raises his carbine and advances cautiously. The rustle is heard again, nearer. Suddenly SEELEY comes into view, carrying a sack. He stops dead at the sight of FORBES.

SEELEY: Don't point that thing at me, mister!

FORBES: Where d'you think you're going?

SEELEY: Home. I belong these parts.

FORBES lowers the gun.

FORBES: How did you get into this wood? It's restricted.

He gestures to his sack.

SEELEY: ... You fancy buying a rabbit or two?

FORBES: You're a poacher, are you?

SEELEY: Ain't nothing so tasty as a fresh rabbit. A bit of salt and a few onions.

He opens the sack and takes out a brace of rabbits, offering them. FORBES waves them away.

TELECINE. 7.

FORBES: Didn't you see the patrols on the road?

SEELEY: Ah... But I reckon they never seen me.

FORBES: All right, dad. Get on your way, but don't come back into this wood until it's de-restricted. You understand?

SEELEY nods, moves on a step or two.

SEELEY: You soldiers looking for them thunderballs are you?

FORBES: That's our business.

SEELEY: (CRAFTY) If I knew where to find one of them things, I reckon it'd be worth a tidy old bit eh?

FORBES: (SHARP) You know where on landed.

SEELEY: I didn't say that, did I, son? I'm just asking...

FORBES: Well, don't ask! Go on! Push off.

SEELEY grins to himself, moving away. FORBES turns back to his colleague.

The old idiot! He could've got himself shot.

SET UPS: A, B, C

125. 1 18. HOSPITAL ROOM. DAY.

MCU WHO  
upside down under  
bed

(DOCTOR WHO IS CONSCIOUS  
THE NURSE IS TAKING HIS  
PULSE)

DOCTOR WHO: Shoes... Must have my  
shoes.

126. 2 A M2-S WHO/NURSE NURSE: Why you don't need them.  
You're not going anywhere...  
Do you understand.?

DOCTOR WHO: Find shoes, Most  
important.

127. 3 C MS HENDERSON HENDERSON: (ENTERING) How is  
NURSE IN FOR 2-S he, nurse?  
X's to LOF

NURSE: His pulse seems to have  
settled down, sir.

(SHE HANDS HENDERSON  
HER GRAPH BOARD.  
HE LOOKS AT IT)

PAN HER to DR. WHO

HENDERSON: Ten a minute. The  
trouble is, we don't know what's  
normal for him. (HE BENDS OVER  
DOCTOR WHO) Hullo. How-are-you-  
feeling?

DOCTOR WHO: My shoes...

HENDERSON: What?

128. 4 B ON DOLLY DFEP 3-S HENDERSON/  
WAGS/NURSE

NURSE: They seem to be worrying  
him sir, I think he believes  
they've been stolen.

HENDERSON: Well if he wants them  
he might as well, where are they?

(THE NURSE PRODUCES  
DOCTOR WHO'S ELASTIC-  
SIDED BOOTS)

HENDERSON: Are these what you  
want?

HENDERSON COMES  
to f/g

(DOCTOR WHO REACHES  
OUT AND HUGS THE BOOTS  
TO HIM. HENDERSON  
SHRUGS AND TURNS AWAY)

I wonder if his brain's damaged?

NURSE EXITS.  
HOLD WHO b/g

NURSE: He does seem to be  
behaving very erratically.

HENDERSON: Fetch the sphny, will  
you? I'll check his blood  
pressure again while I'm here.

CRAB to HOLD 2-S  
AS HENDERSON X's  
to LOF & SITS

(THE NURSE GOES OUT,  
HENDERSON IS STUDYING  
THE TEMPERATURE GRAPH.

DOCTOR WHO SLYLY UP-TURNS  
ONE OF HIS BOOTS. A KEY OF  
ORDINARY YALE PATTERN DROPS  
INTO HIS HAND. THE DOCTOR  
SINKS BACK WITH A SIGN OF  
RELIEF.

129. 5 A TRACKING SHOT

CS WHEELCHAIR  
Avoid faces of  
extras pushing .  
TRACK OUT WITH  
WHEELCHAIR.

TWO MEN PUSHING A WHEEL-  
CHAIR COME INTO THEIR  
CUBICLE. HENDERSON REACHES  
A HAND OUT ABSENTLY)

Thank you, nurse.

FIND HENDERSON f/g

TIILT DOWN WITH  
HIM to see fall

(ONE OF THE MEN MOVES  
CLOSER. HENDERSON  
GLANCES ROUND. WE GET A  
FLEETING GLIMPSE OF A  
SMOOTH, SOMEHOW FACELESS  
FIGURE RAISING AN ARM UP  
TO STRIKE. HENDERSON IS  
STRUCK DOWN.

MUSIC - 5  
Sting  
New Theme

130. 6 B (Crabbed R.)

3-S DR. WHO & 2  
Auton attendants

MUSIC 5 cont

(THE MAN GRAB DOCTOR WHO AND FORCE HIM INTO THE WHEELCHAIR, STICKING PLASTER IS PUT OVER HIS MOUTH. HE STRUGGLES TO RISE, BUT A GIANT HAND PRESSES HIM BACK INTO THE CHAIR.

WE SEE A CLOSE UP OF THE HAND. IT IS HUGELY SMOOTH AND SOMEHOW ALIEN).

TELECINE 8

FORBES and the SOLDIER are guarding the Tardis. Suddenly there is a noise in the trees. The SOLDIER young and jittery, whirls round with his rifle. He peers for a moment but sees nothing.

FORBES: Probably just a bird, son. No need to get trigger happy - just cause they've given you live amio!

The SOLDIER grins nervously only partly reassured by FORBES joke.

MUSIC 6

131. 1 A CORRIDOR

LS CHANNING f/g  
2 AUTONS with DR.WHO  
in wheelchair come  
round corner past CAM

19. INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR. DAY.

(CHANNING STANDS THERE WAITING. AFTER A MOMENT THE TWO MEN APPEAR WHEELING DOCTOR WHO ALONG IN A WHEELCHAIR.

132. 2 C HOSPITAL ROOM

MS HENDERSON  
HE RISES & EXITS

THE FACES OF THE TWO ATTENDANTS ARE ABOVE FRAME. CHANNING HURRIES AWAY TO OPEN A DOOR. AS THE LITTLE GROUP DISAPPEARS THROUGH THE DOOR, HENDERSON COMES TO, FEELING HIS HEAD.

133. 3 A

HENDERSON into shot  
MUNRO UP TO HIM

HE STAGGERED GROGGILY TO HIS FEET, AND OUT INTO THE CORRIDOR. MUNRO IS COMING TOWARDS HIM).

MUNRO: (ALARMED) What's wrong - what's ha pened?

TELECINE 9

Hospital Drive. Day

Channing opens the tail door of a small plain van. His two assistants push the wheelchair forward. CHANNING stands aside.

"What's going to happen to Dr. Who?"

ONE of the Two TROLLEY  
PUSHERS clamber inside  
the van to lift DOCTOR WHO.

DOCTOR WHO is suddenly gal-  
vanised into action. He  
grips the sides of the wheel-  
chair and gives a tremendous  
shove.

THE MAN at the end of the  
wheelchair leaps aside as  
it whizzes off down the  
inclined drive like a pedal  
cart.

CHANNING gives an incoherent  
shout and jumps into the van.  
HIS MEN follow him.

CHANNING guns the engine,  
and swings the vehicle  
round the turning circle to  
pursue DOCTOR WHO.

A QUICK SHOT: The wheelchair  
speeding down the drive is  
seen momentarily through a  
gap in the rhododendron bushes.

As CHANNING pulls the land  
rover round, MUNRO and TWO  
SOLDIERS dash out of the  
hospital.

MUNRO: Put a warning shot over  
their heads!

The SOLDIERS fire into the air.  
CHANNING abandons hope of  
chasing DOCTOR WHO and drives  
away round the hospital towards  
the back entrance.

MUNRO and the TWO SOLDIERS  
stop firing as the van passes  
behind the hospital block.

Music 6  
cont'd

MUSIC 6A  
-comedy  
agitato

MUNRO: Come on! This way.

He leads them off at the double, cutting across the grounds to intercept the wheelchair at the foot of the drive.

Ext. Woodland. Day

FORBES and the SOLDIER are still guarding the Tardis. They are very alert, alarmed by the sounds of shooting. We hear one more distant shot.

FORBES: Yeah. Something's happening.

He cocks his carbine sliding a round into the breech.

Ext. Hospital Drive. Day.

The wheelchair lies on its side, one wheel spinning slowly round and round. There is a hump of blankets beside it.

MUNRO and THE SOLDIERS force their way breathlessly through the rhodedendrons.

MUNRO: There he is!

He dashes over, lifts aside the blankets. Nothing.

MUNRO: He's got away. Spread out - start searching.

Ext. Woodland, Day

A crashing in the bushes.  
FORBES and the SOLDIER tense  
up, point their carbines. The  
crashing is coming nearer.

FORBES: Halt! Who's there?

The crashing is nearer still.

The SOLDIER panics, raises  
his rifle. FORBES tries to  
push it down but is too  
late. The rifle goes off.

FORBES: Who told you to fire you  
stupid.....

As the echoes of the shot  
die away, the bushes at the  
edge of the clearing seem to  
shake, and DOCTOR WHO pitches  
out of them and drops on his  
face.

MUSIC 7  
Sting &  
into Closing  
Theme

END TITLES ON FILM

FADE SOUND & VISION